# May Succeed General Miles



MAJ. GEN. SAMUEL B. M. YOUNG

The recent changes in the Army make General Samuel B. M. Young the senior Major General. As such he is directly in line to succeed Lie'l lpswich bay. The little boat was toss to land. In a sheltered spot, he light-tenant General Miles as the head of the United States Army. As General ed about on the great waves like a leaf ed a fire from the flint and gunpowder Young stands high in favor of the adm nistration and enjoys the personal in the wind. Not a sound was heard which his knapsack kept dry, and they friendship of the President, there is good reason to suppose that immedi-

### Ping-pong Balls Used In England as Post-Cards

Liverpool postmen have recently bachelor of whom it was said that he been in a state bordering on distrac-tion, says Tit-Bits. Some foolish per-son in that city inaugurated a new because it was rent back without a son in that city inaugurated a new word of comment by the recipient to fashion of using ping pong balls as fused ever afterwards to have any postcards. The balls were stamped, thing to do with the fair six, an address written under the stamped, and the message scrawled on the rest amy kind, is usually at a premium of the surface. The fashion spreal among soldiers on active service, rapidly, and the pillar boxes became Many very curious substitutes have

old for postal purposes.

Among these idle people who wasts.

After Colenso there was found their superfluous energies in testing grasped in the stiffened hands of a the forbearance of the postal officinis dead soldier a piece of leather with 3 is a Southampton man whose favorite dying message scrawled upon it with form of missive used to be a postage a stump of pencil. It was a layer of stamp. But, as he wrote the address the sole of the dead man's boot, which on the face of the stamp, the authori- had probably been loosened with ties decided that they were not bound much marching, and which he fud to deliver them. It was probably the contrived to rip off. It safely reached same person who afterwards posted a the poor fellow's family in England. complete pack of playing cards, each From the Philippines, too, some caneatly addressed on the back, but rious letters have been received by the with no message whatever on the col friends of American soldiers fighting

writing paper more than once by ex- about a foot long, on which an address travagant or foolish persons. Among had been carved with a penknife. The the effects of an Exeter miser, who letter was inside this hollow tube, and found a £5 note on which the decease The writer explained that he had found ed had written directions as to the discit it impossible to get an envelope or to posal of his property. At Hampstead find any gum to make one, so had to there lived, until recently, a wealthy sorted to this expedient. 

full of these missives, which, from arrived from the British army in their shape, gave the unfortunate post. South Africa. One of the commonest men and postoffice officials an enor-mous amount of trouble. At last the the South African name for mairs. authorities were forced to intervene, Round the maize cob grows a number and it is now contrary to the regula- of strong enveloping sheaths whica, tions to use the little globes of cellu- when dry, turn to a pale yellow color

in those islands. One of the most in-Bank notes have been employed as genious wan a piece of native bambago fifteen years ago, was held there by wooden pins at each end.

### THE TRIBUTE OF TOMMY

The tropship's in the 'arbor, And we are bound for 'ome, And once we land on our native

strand. We 'opes no more to roam. We've 'ad enough of fighting'; But afore we leave the shore, A cheer we'll raise for the good old

We spent with Brother Boer!

We admit when first we met 'im That we was not impressed With 'is bloomin' gun, 'e could shoot

like fun. And 'e put us to the test. But when we got to know im, We learned to like is ways. Except when 'e 'ad an idea bad Of snipin off our days.

E allus was a lyin' Be'ind some bloomin' 'ill. And e'd blaze away in a manner

gay. And 'e allus shot to kill! But when 'e found you wounded in a trench, after the fight, You'd be snug till dawn in 'is blan-

ket warm And 'e'd nurse you 'arf the night.

And now that h'it's all h'over And we' ave beat 'im fair, We'd like to tell what we know right

well. We allus found 'im square. And when it comes to 'eroes, In this bloody, blarsted war, In the 'All of Fame you'll find the

name Of Mr. Bloomin' Boer! -Sydney Roe, in Washington Times

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# Story of Thatcher's Woe SEA

"The minister labored hard, his of the sea was the only answer, and four children.

"It was one of these ideal August idays that make a man rejoice to live when the Confidence sailed down lps, which bay. The rugged green coast and the sun, sinking to a golden red bed, seemed to bid an affectionate good-by to the departing company. They were bound for that port which may we all reach but they know it not and were reach, but they knew it not, and were

the pinnace was unable to round Cape deliverance. Then he looked about to Ann. For two long days the boat made a gallant struggle against contrary winds, and night coming are and the light coming are also as a light coming areal also as a light coming are also as a light coming are also as storm.

but the angry roar of the sea. Not a crouched down in its warmth, thing was seen but the yawning waves. "When the morning sun

There's Thatcher's across the bay, Thatcher's then bore no guiding bea- through the clouds, they found them ad, said an old man, and while we're cons. The anchors dragged. The serves on a barre nisland. The shore making for it. I'll tell you its story, children gathered in terror about their was near, but its people were the say The heard it many times, and I've seen parents. 'Be not afraid, my little ages of the forest. Two long days' of the hardest and the beldest bow in rev- ones,' gently spoke the minister. 'He privation they spent on the island, rence as they listened to the lesson who calmed the sea at Galilee watches and, as if in answer to their prayers,

of the wreck of the Confidence and of over us.

The childhood of our country, the sunken ledge. Minister Avery, his eld-Rev. John Avery came from Wiltshire, est son. Mr. Thatcher and his daugh.

"Before leaving. Mr. Thatcher called." to the settlement; at Newbury, ter were hurled into the sea. They the island Thatcher's Woe, and the Eng. in the settlement at Newbury, ter were buried into the sea. They the Island Thatcher's Woe, and the upon his chosen mission of preaching were tossed about by the tempest, until the greenel. His wife and six children til they felt a wave-washed rock be accompanied birm, and they settled neath their feet. They climbed upon built two lighthouses upon it. Mr. and down in a home as comfertable as this uncertain footing. They called to the country of those in the pinnace to come and mouth, and time and again, before above, their steady that come nearth, they told their story. share their slender hope, but the voice their open nearth, they told their story.

good works became widely known and be was called by the hardy fishermen cager to drag them to the depths be good ship to a safe harbor, and the memory of Parson Avery is a beacon of Marblehead. So in August 1635, he low. They were weakened night unto logarded the staunch pinnace confi-dence, which plied among the coast set-wide, black-horizoned ocean. Minister tiements between Boston and Piscata. Avery raised his eyes toward the heav qua, to sail to Marbichead. He was en above the angry clouds, and like accompanied by his family, and his sweet notes above loud discord, rose cousin. Anthony Thatcher, and wife his gentle voice in prayer: 'Lord, i cannot challenge a preservation of my "It was one of these ideal August life, but according to Thy covenant I

"Mr. Thatcher was swept from the rock, too. He battled the surges, and "The wind blew fresh from the southward during the day, and it in treased with the coming of night, and the pipmans was marked. The stranger was marked to be pipmans was marked to be pipmans was marked to be pipmans was marked to be pipmans.

winds, and, night coming on, and the ing ashore. Among some timbers, wind freshening to a gale, the captain tossing up and down, he caught a hove over anchors to ride out the glimpse of a woman's dress. He waded out, and found his whe clinging to a "It was a wild and black night for plank. She was alive, and he bore her ipswich bay. The little boat was toss- to land. In a sheltered spot, he light-

"Yes, lad, those lights guide many a for many a soul at sea. If any one

# Jealousy Rankles at Preference





The proposed appointment of Commander Richard Wainwright to command the battleship Alabama is causing strong undercurrent of dissatisfaction in naval circles. The Alabama is one of the largest battleships in the United States Navy, and to be her commander is, therefore, considered one of the choice plums of the service. To give Wainwright this post it will be necessary to promote him to the rank of Captain. Naval men state that there are several existing captains whose claims to the post are much greater than that of Wainwright. President Roos evelt, however, is a great admirer of that officer and this explains the Navy Department's action as being "for

in their childhood Avery broke days."-Boston Herald.

# IF WE HAD GONE FISHING WITH ISAAK

By HOLMAN F. DAY.

Oh, bait your book and find a brook Where the water runs like tunke Then catch a trout and flam it out And in your basket plunk it.

Leroy T. Carleton.

Had we moderns gone fishing with Isaak-I'm referring to Walton, But Zek'l wasn't feelin' skersely fit i:

the placid old days long ago. Had we set by his side with our ques- Ev'ry body hollered so's to give of tions while we slished at the

breast of the brook, We'd have wormed some additional knowledge that alas, we don't find But daown the critter tumbled flat an

Now Isaak is sound in his logic, his philosophy's deep and it's broad. His talks upon morals and ethics we all of us truly applaud,

His pointers on bream, carp and salmon no modern informant can

But he lacks a few nuggets of learn to make his famed "Angler

"Compleat." He gives us a solace for worry, for cark and for care and for fret.

He shows us benignity's pathway, can to pull up and spit on the bait. ducting away from regret. But the many lamentable dangers of

an up-to-date fisherman's lot pears to have wholly forgot.

And I trust that this body assembled, the good and effective and wise, Will forthwith appoint some commit tees to take Isaak's book and re-

For instance, there's nothing in Walton to settle the natural doubt Of an angler lost northwest of No-

where, feet wet and the rum given Not mine is the province to name him.

the man for this delicate task, as to whom you may finally ask

will trust to your careful discretion But of all the available timber you

hope you will nominate some one who has been in that trouble himself. will quote from a beautiful balla-i

that is warbled by Uncle Bill Strout, And 'twill show you the woe I refer to

'tis named "When the Rum Has

Oh, honey-bunch of burdock an' the fun gone up the spaout, An' a double dose o' trouble when the rum giv's aout.

Oh, we're fifty miles from nowhere and forty miles from land With the 'skeeters yoopin' round n

till they sound like Susy's band They ain't afraid o' pisen and they bites us where they likes, They're spry as forked lightning an'

they hain't there when we strikes. But when ye has your whisky an' they bites ye, they fall dead, Or they bites an' gits a jug on, then ye

knock 'em in the head. Oh, it's easy fightin' 'skeeters when your arm is good an' staout,

But they'll gnaw ye into shoestrings if the rum giv's aout. Ti-deedle-di, there bain't no doubt Ye don't git fun a livin' when the rum giv's aout.

up to Lobster lake An' fust that they was knowin' there

warn't a thing to take. They started Zek'l Piper aout to fet a a jug o' rum An' he hoofed it clear to Greenville,

then he hoofed it back, by gum. He had a jug o' licker, a totin' on his back.

walk a crack. we had gone bobbing with Isaak in Soon's the fellers see'd him comin', a humpin' up the trail,

Zeke a hail. Zek'l tried to brace hisself to send 'en back a yell,

bust that jog to -well, It's an awful solum feelin' when your lips air in a paout

All ready for a hi'ster-an' the rum giv's aout. Ti-deedle-di, there hain't no doubt,

It is mighty tedious livin' when the rum giv's aout."

we'd have got him to carefully state Just how many times he'd advise us

Of course, here is Ring and here's Carleton who are posted in fairish

degree. Old Isaak in some way or other ap But think of the facts we'd discover just Isaak off fishing-and w

lie is like liquor and mellows, embalmed in the amber of years. And at last e'en the veriest skeptic r frains from his scoffings and Jeers. just think of the sort of reception that

rumpled-up husband would per With a story like Jonah's in these days to account for the way he' been wet!

and the rest of the Scriptural storie though accepted as Gospel O. K. Need all the sanction of ages to make No if we'd been fishing with Isaak by

those haleyon brooksides of old, may find on the candidates' shelf. Our stories by this time, I reckor would have ripened just right to And the matters that Carleton and

> Stanley and Ring have set forth in their books, The things they allege in the papers to have caught here and there oa

> their books. The yarns of the Kineo loungers told you in the firelight's glow. That set e'en the chimney to gasping

as up with the smoke-wreaths they Those yarns, so I egrefully ments will just about grow to be true,

If they're not nipped by frosts in the Thousand and Two. And then will some other sweet singe

be standing right here in this Had bit all right, but got away with Allowing the dactyls and spondees to trickle from out of his face;

And he will be hailing the fiction of these days as absolute truth And because he has fived in years la ter, he'll reck with regret and with ruth.

He'll sing of their noble achievements as the lyre he gently will touch, -I refer to the lute, not the liar not to Henry. Leroy or such. Here I pause to quote lines from a

ballad that is carolled by Uncle Pete Frye, Who has told many stories of fishing

but was never yet caught in a lie. Forty-seven horn-paouts sozzied in

hook is poked in an angle-worm he don't know what to do sed to beau the gals around when I

was in my prime tuk a gal to catch some fish one upon a time;

Gal she cotched a lamper eel - nearly Had to hold her in the bo't she wante!

so to quit. When I baited up ag'in she thought she she had a bite,

Let a squeal an' yanked the pole an hooked me good and tight. Never noticed what she'd done for she

was sort o' blind, She hooked me in the shoulder blade, or somewheres there behind. She ripped and yanked and jerked and

hauled an' then she squealed An' I sot down and grabbed the oars an' humped myself for shore Says she, 'Haow much d'ye s'pose he weighs?' Says I, 'Ye'd understand if ye was a man an' wanted to fight original shape.

an' I had ye aout on land. Ob, feedle-dee an' feedli-di, if ever ye have the chance To take a gal on a fishin' trip, put on

your iron pants. Yaller perch an' sculpins, dog-fish, sharks an' skate.

Them's the kind of critters that is allus gnawin' bait. Feller daown in our place he was

ratted fool, Never seemed to know a thingcouldn't stay in school;

sed to hang around the store and hear the codgers talk. Bigger lies that they would tell the more the critter'd gawk.

rd 'em say that Belsebub would ketch mean Cephas Waite By simply riggin' tackle with a coppe cent for bait.

Feller got a line an' cent an' humpeit daown the road. An' jigged the cent acrost the fence

where Uncle Cephas hoed, Uncle Cephe put on his specs an He up an' run, an' fool he run an' off they tore hell-bent.

Fool he went an' stubbed his to

was clumsy on the wing-

An' Uncle Cephe put out his foot an course he bruk' the string. Fucked the cent daown in his jeans an' then went back an' heed

An' fool went howlin' like a loon an bell'rin' daown the road. To ev'ry critter that he see he howled that Cephas Waite

sinker, hook an' bait. Oh, reedle-dee an' feedle-dum, je hear your Uncle Frye: 34145

enough we hadn't better try Bon't fish for fish or fish for cash o Onless your line is strong enough hold an' left the same.

For pin-hook folks that fish fo whales will find as sure as Fate. in bus'ness ways or pollytics they're simply waistin' bait.

## sallors come from the cape, tell them Paleontological Remnants of an Oyster Supper

West Franklin, Me., July 3.—A every portion with nickel steel solder, month ago Capt. Harold Hardison sold out a controlling share in his ship and an unknown time this particular fragreturned to his farm near the village ment came within the influence of the to try his luck in making butter and sun. While making its regular rounds breeding trotting horses. Among the about that orb it ran too near the first tasks to be undertaken was the earth, was deflected from its course removal of some unsightly boulders and went down into the elder Hardifrom the back pasture lot. Capt. Har-son's sheep pasture. Capt. Hardison dison had a faint memory of hearing advances the theory as a good workhis grandfather tell him that one of ing hypothesis to account for the pres-these boulders had fallen to his pasture ence of the strange fossis in the mefrom the sky in 1839, and it was partly teorite. And, says he, scientific men to investigate this stone that he under- who wish to follow up his investigatook a clearing up operation in the tions may utilize his idea with or with-

heated season. The men worked for several days before they unearthed the alleged me-teor. When it was exposeed to view they found it had a metallic glaze on the surface, so that nothing but a diamond drill could penetrate to the inside. After a week of hard drilling dynamite was inserted and the stone

was split into a score of pieces. While Capt, Hardison is not a geologist, he believes that the story his grandfather told him was true. The outside of the stone to a depth of nearly a foot is composed of nickel steel, so hard that little rust has peentrated beyond an inch or two. Inside this steel crust is a flinty schistose ledge, very hard and crusted on the outside with minute brilliants. Below are some of the strangest fossil remains

that have yet come to light. The schist matrix contains a large bed of oyster shells, which have been side. Nearby are articles which resemble be howled of crockery, badly rusted and crumbling, but still retaining their original shape. Near the bowle are several implements made of silver. Which look very much like ordinary dessert spoons, and crose at hand are fossil remains of what seem to be extinct oyster crackers and cucumber pickles.

This has caused Capt. Hardison to believe that he has made a most important scientific discovery. He has formed the property of the seem of the curve have been many. In many cases the fossil remains of what seem to be extinct oyster crackers and cucumber pickles.

This has caused Capt. Hardison to believe that he has made a most important scientific discovery. He has shucked out and lie in a heap on one dis

portant scientific discovery. He has decided that he has unearthed the paleontological remnants of a church oyster supper, which was given on ome planet extinct ages ago. His theory is that a swift comet or other cosmic wanderer struck the planet at the time the church supper was ready to be served, smashing the orb into millions of fragments and sealing up

Curse

### WHITE RIBBON REMEDY





you continually have pain in the back, loins, sides or lower part of the bowels your kidneys are diseased. Just how bad depends on how long you have had these pains and how much you have neglected them. There is no class of complaints which cause so much misery as those due to diseased kidneys, including

backache, lumbago, sciatica, diabetes, Bright's disease, imflammation of the bladder, gravel and womb disorders

RESTORES DISEASED KIDNEYS

It's a sure and speedy cure for all disorders of the kidneys, it cleanses and enriches the blood, restores the decay, stimulates and enlivens the vital organs and restores energy, strength and the vigor of health to the entire system. Read this man's convincing story: bedridden with Kidney troubles and two doctors gave her up. I got her to take Kickapoo Indian Sagwa and it re-lieved her at once. By the time she had taken it two months she was entirely cured and I thank God she is in excellent health today. If anyone doubts the above write to me at Ridgeway, Mo. and I will gladly answer all questions and make an affidavit, if it is desired, as I want to help anyone afflicted as my wife was."-Lemuel Franz.